
Title: A Mortal End

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He, like any other boy
wanted all. Growing up in
the world when evil was
at a peak. As a young
man Odius Lancefern fell
in love with a maiden on
his father's land. His
father told him never
dare contemplate marriage
or he shall be disowned.
Angry at his father and
at the ripe age of
eighteen, young Lancefern
left his noble life to join
the army serving the
Power of Light.

Through the ranks he
rose and gained respect.
He was a powerful mage
fighting at the fore of
many battles gaining many
rewards. Odius all but
forgot he old life until
he was called there to
fight.

He arrived finding the
estate burned, people
slaughtered. His family
remained alive however
raising suspicion. His
father told him it was
luck but Odius' heart
knew better.

A glimmer caught the
young mans eye. A
pendant, a pendant of one
of the Dark Gods!
"Treacherous villan!" were
the words cried as Odius
drove his dagger through
his father's heart. He
ran. He ended up at the
former home of his once
beautiful love. Upon the
ruins he found her, raped,
throat slashed. Eyes
growing in anger he
shouted: "Powers of Light!

Give me the strength to
crush this Dark God!" A
calm settled. Birds
chirped. From the ashes
of the battlefield came a
being. The answer was
upon the young mage..but
that answer was not
what he thought he would
get.

Years went by as Odius
and the nameless being
trained. He smiled upon
his teacher as he
mastered the arcane arts
(Dark Arts of Daemon
Lore). As time passed
Odius became disobedient
and eventually left the
Army to pursue his
revenge. The day came
when he felt it was time
to engage the Dark God.
The following is what is
thought to have taken
place:

"Light guide me. It is
time do you not agree?"
"Ahh..child time...*soft
chuckle* Time indeed.
Close your eyes.

A gust of wind
surrounded Odius and upon
opening his eyes he saw
that they stood in the
remnants of a newly
fought battle. Ahead of
him stood a man clad in
black armor.

"Why are we here?"

"The time has come to
realize the truth behind
what you and all mortals
are."

"I don't understand.. Is
that my enemy.. Is that
the Dark God?"

The figure slowly turns
and rushes Odius, sword
drawn, he passes through
him and disappears.

"By the Gods! What was
that!?!?!?"

"That my child is your
heart and every mortals
heart alike. Your Dark
God is just the excuse in

your mind to make the
twisted darkness of your
heart seem right. Look to
the ground before you!
The pendent your father
wore when you killed him.
Your family crest. You
saw the village in flames
and knew your love was
slain. You hated your
father so much that it
was easy to lay the
blame on him. I have
never seen such eyes as
yours when one has
killed."

"Noooooooooooo!! I... I won't
believe it!"

"The mortal weakness of
greed has left you
mortals to chaos. You
lack the strength to
admit this and blame it
on False Dark Gods!
There is no Light child
and now you are mine.
Trained in my way, I
Zemus, shall have my
child."

In a flash Zemus was
upon Odius and the
embrace was completed.

The young mage was no
more. He had been
delivered into the hands
of what he so sought
to destroy. Into Death
a child was born, and
the story of Odius
comes to a mortals
end.